WEDNESDAY, *January* 1. 1701.

A little before Break-a-Day, at *Boſton* of the *Maſſachuſets.*

ONCE more! Our GOD, vouchſafe to Shine:
Tame Thou the Rigour of our Clime.
Make haſte with thy Impartial Light,
And terminate this long dark Night.

Let the tranſplanted ENGLISH Vine
Spread further ſtill: ſtill Call it Thine:
Prune it with Skill: for yield it can
More Fruit to Thee the Huſbandman.

Give the poor INDIANS Eyes to ſee
The Light of Life: and ſet them free;
That they Religion may profeſs,
Denying all Ungodlineſs.

From hard'ned JEWS the Vail remove,
Let them their Martyr'd JESUS love;
And Homage unto Him afford,
Becauſe He is their Rightful LORD.

So falſe Religions ſhall decay,
And Darkneſs fly before bright Day:
So Men ſhall GOD in CHRIST adore;
And worſhip Idols vain, no more.

So ASIA, and AFRICA,
EUROPA, with AMERICA;
All Four, in Conſort join'd, ſhall Sing
New Songs of Praiſe to CHRIST our KING.

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